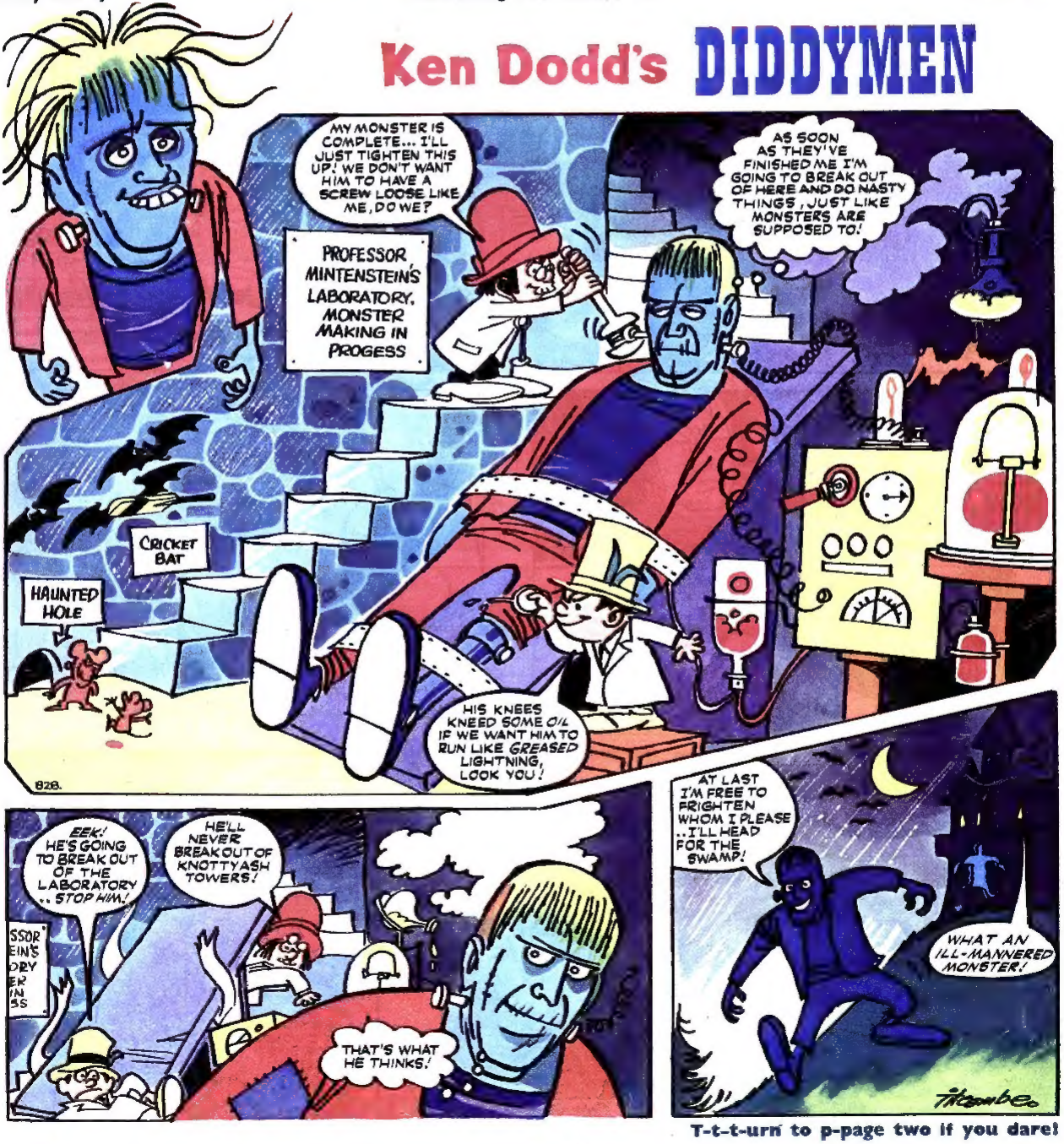
Sixpence

TV COMIC

Laugh with BOZ on page 10

Every Monday | Week Ending 28th October, 1967 | Number 828

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


MY MONSTER IS COMPLETE... I'LL JUST TIGHTEN THIS UP! WE DON'T WANT HIM TO HAVE A SCREW LOOSE LIKE ME, DO WE?
PROFESSOR MINTENSTEIN'S LABORATORY. MONSTER MAKING IN PROGESS
AS SOON AS THEY'VE FINISHED ME I'M GOING TO BREAK OUT OF HERE AND DO NASTY THINGS, JUST LIKE MONSTERS ARE SUPPOSED TO!
CRICKET BAT
HAUNTED HOLE
HIS KNEES KNEED SOME OIL IF WE WANT HIM TO RUN LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING, LOOK YOU!
828.
EEK! HE'S GOING TO BREAK OUT OF THE LABORATORY .. STOP HIM!
HE'LL NEVER BREAK OUT OF KNOTTYASH TOWERS!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
AT LAST I'M FREE TO FRIGHTEN WHOM I PLEASE .. I'LL HEAD FOR THE SWAMP!
WHAT AN ILL-MANNERED MONSTER!

T-t-t-turn to p-page two if you dare!

THE MAD MONSTER SOON REACHES THE SWAMP...

THIS SWAMP ISN'T AS GOOD AS THE RIVER... I'VE BEEN FISHING ALL DAY AND I HAVEN'T CAUGHT A THING!

HERE COMES SCARE NUMBER ONE; I'LL LET THAT FISHERMAN CATCH ME! HEH, HEH!

WOW! I'VE CAUGHT SOMETHING HUGE! I M-MUST WIND IT IN!

YIKE! THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY HERE THIS BIG FISH HASN'T ANY FIN$!... I'M OFF!

HE! HE! I REALLY AM A NAUGHTY MONSTER!

MEANWHILE, PROFESSOR MINTENSTEIN IS SEARCHING FOR HIS ESCAPED MONSTER...

SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK THESE BUTTERFLY NETS ARE GOING TO BE BIG ENOUGH TO CATCH OUR MONSTER IN, PROFESSOR MINTENSTEIN!

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT, EVAN!

CARS PARKED AT OWNER'S RISK

THE MONSTER IS ALREADY FRIGHTENING THE PEOPLE OFF THE STREETS OF KNOTTY ASH...

HELP!

EEEK!

'ELLO! 'ELLO! LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR PC HAMISH... I'D BETTER ARREST THIS BIG CHARACTER FOR DISTURBIN' THE PEACE!

IT'S A MONSTER!

OCH, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO COME ALONG WITH ME, Mc MATEY!

THIS COP IS ABOUT TO COP A MONSTER MIT IN THE CAKE 'OLE!

TUT! TUT! MY MONSTER HAS CLOBBERED THAT COPPER OUT OF HIS CLOBBER!

YOU'RE A LAW BREAKER!

...I'M A JAW BREAKER TOO!

THAT MONSTER HAS GOT TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON!..

SORRY, LADY! THIS IS A MAN HOLE AND YOU'RE NOT A MAN!

YIKE! IT'S MY MUMMY! AND I THINK I'M GOING TO BE PUNISHED!

YOU'RE A BAD BOY AND YOU'RE FOR IT!

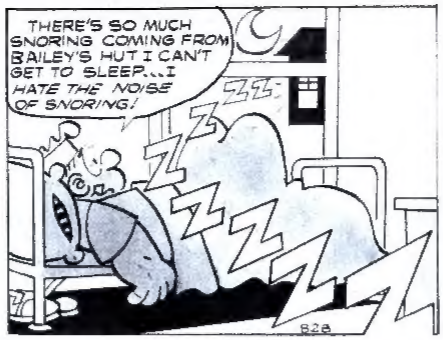
THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO STOP YOUR MONSTEROUS BEHAVIOUR!

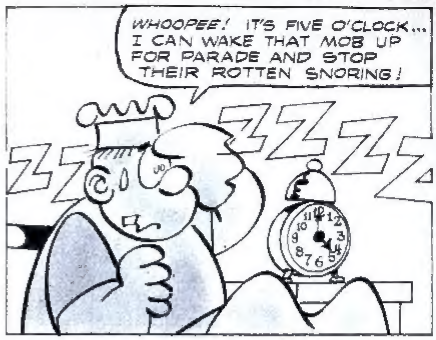
SOB! GRUNT! BLUBBER!

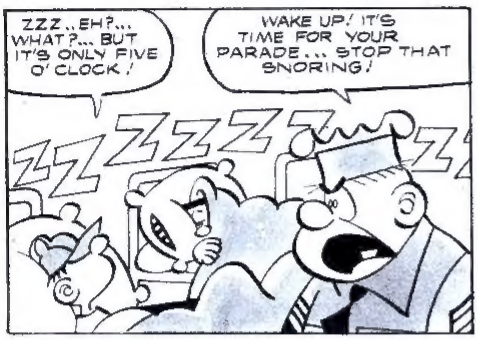
I BUILT HIS MUMMY A FEW MONTHS AGO! I WONDERED WHERE SHE'D LUMBERED OFF TO! HA! HA!

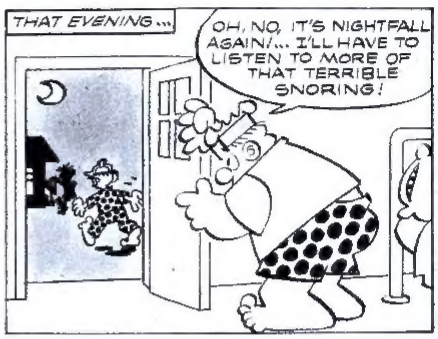
Get your kicks with the Diddymen football team next week!

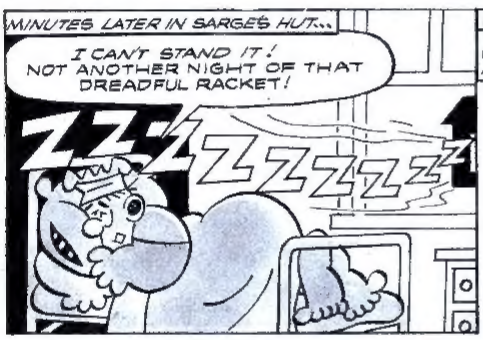
BEETLE BAILEY

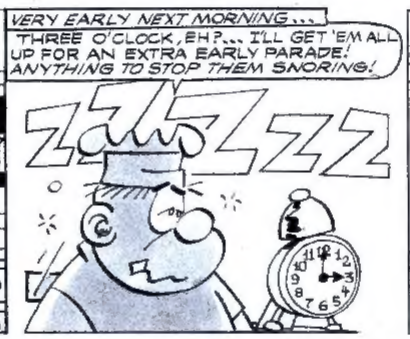


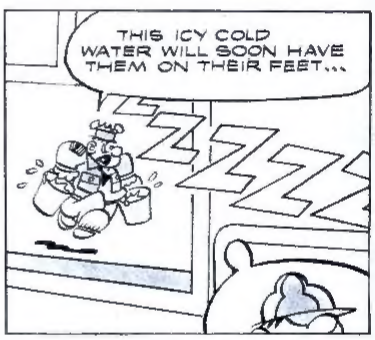


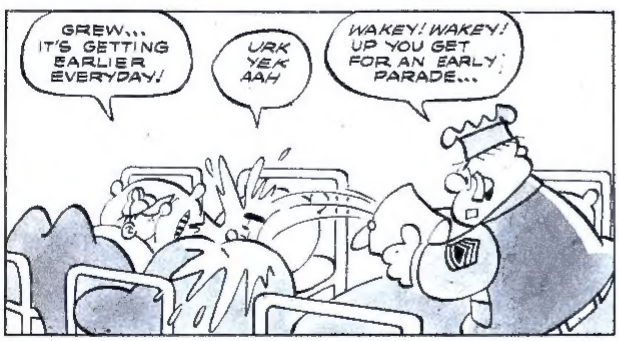


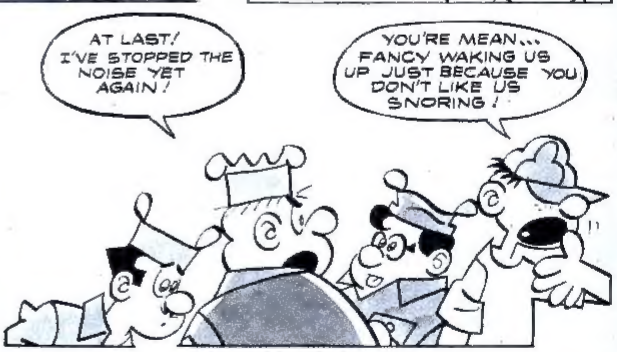


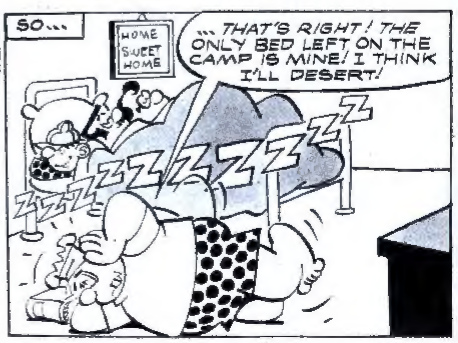












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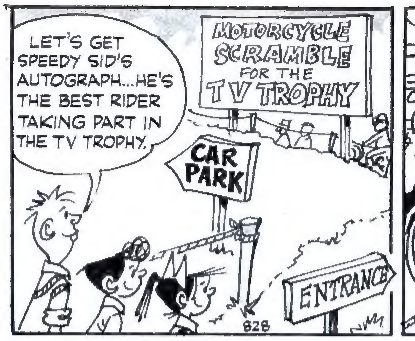
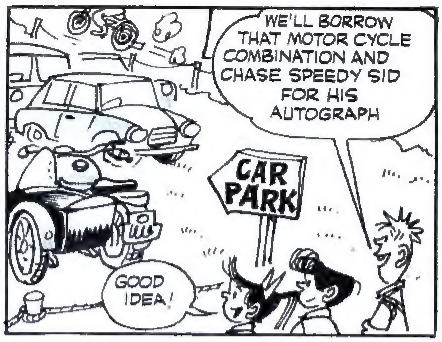
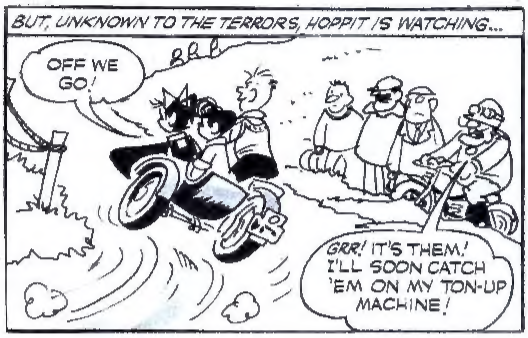
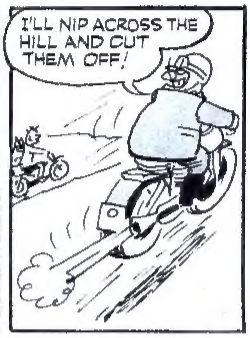
The Military Misfits march into more mirth next week!

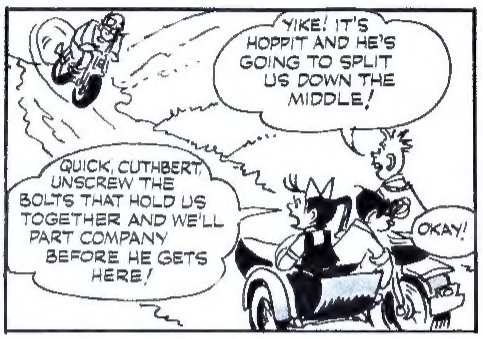
TV TERRORS

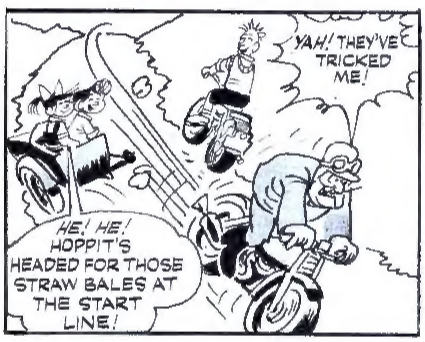

LET'S GET SPEEDY SID'S AUTOGRAPH...HE'S THE BEST RIDER TAKING PART IN THE TV TROPHY.
MOTORCYCLE SCRAMBLE FOR THE TV TROPHY
CAR PARK
ENTRANCE
828

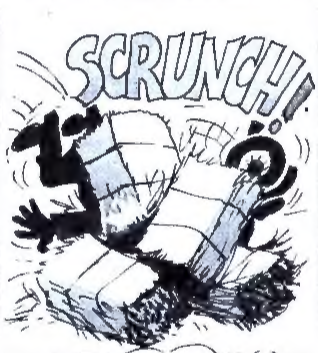


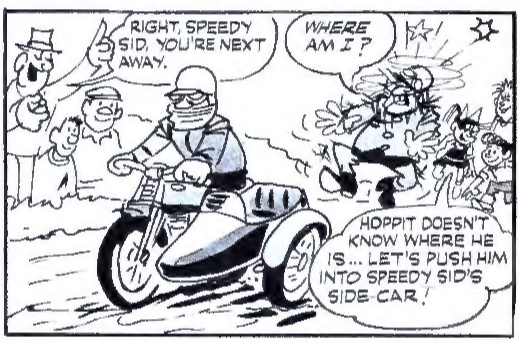


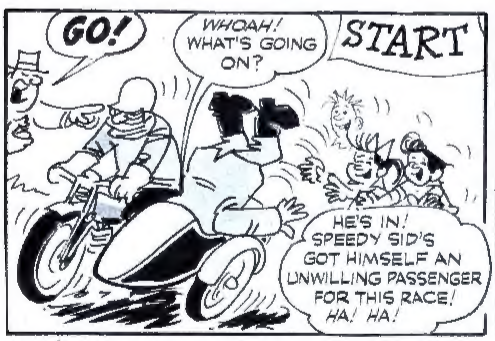


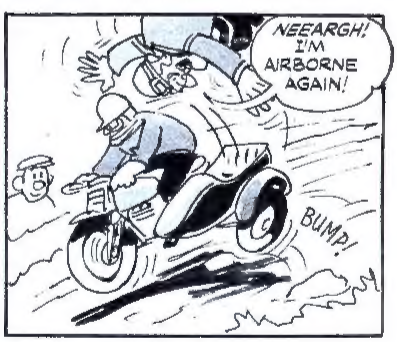

YIKE! IT'S HOPPIT AND HE'S GOING TO SPLIT US DOWN THE MIDDLE!
QUICK, CUTHBERT, UNSCREW THE BOLTS THAT HOLD US TOGETHER AND WE'LL PART COMPANY BEFORE HE GETS HERE!
OKAY!

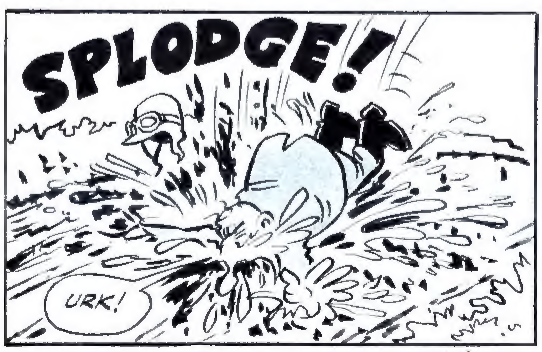


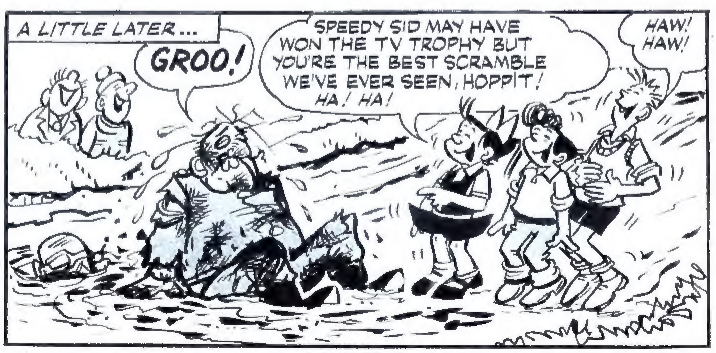






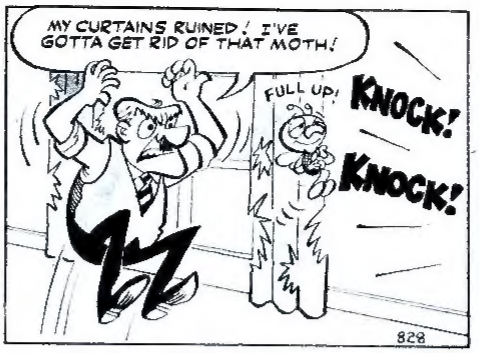


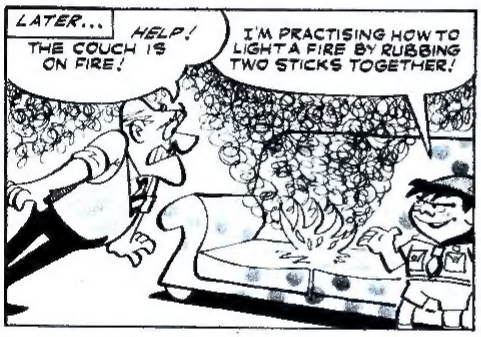


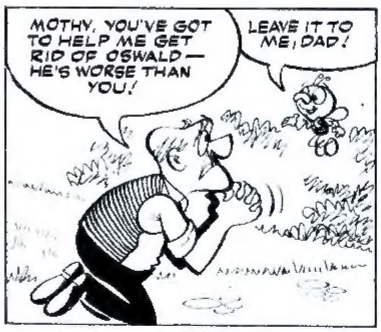


Boot versus brain again next week when the Terrors face Hoppit!

MIGHTY MOTH





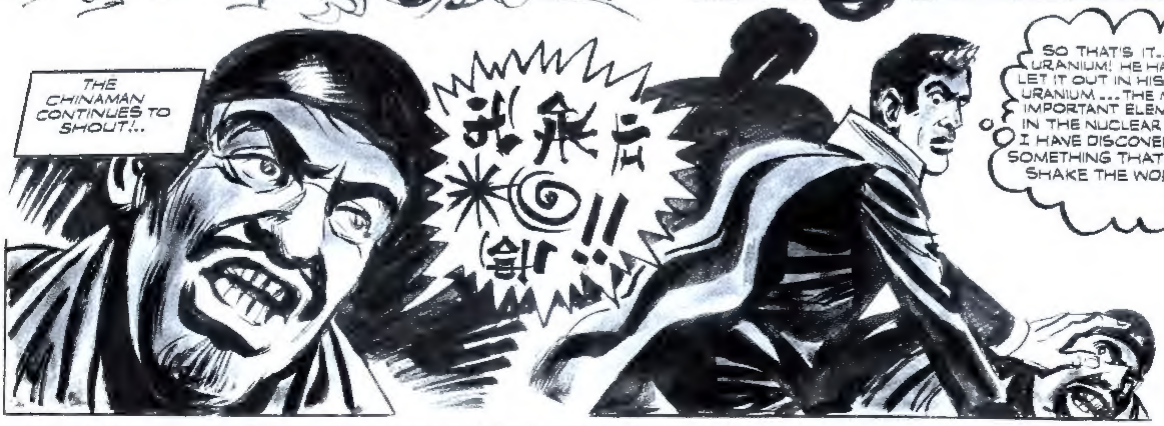


Mighty mirth with Mighty Moth next week!

ADAM ADAMANT

IN a deep cave somewhere in the English countryside Adam is astounded to meet a giant Chinaman with a broad curved sword. Adam feels that he has entered the caves of Aladdin, and he staggers back as the giant executioner attacks him on sight . . .

NOW, MY FRIEND, WHAT IS ALL THIS ABOUT? WHY HAVE YOU TRIED TO CHOP OFF MY HEAD?
IT IS NO GOOD SWEARING, MY FRIEND! I UNDERSTAND A LITTLE CANTONESE! AND WHAT YOU ARE SAYING IS DOING YOU NO GOOD WHATEVER!


THE CHINAMAN CONTINUES TO SHOUT!..
SO THAT'S IT... URANIUM! HE HAS LET IT OUT IN HIS FURY! URANIUM... THE MOST IMPORTANT ELEMENT IN THE NUCLEAR AGE! I HAVE DISCOVERED SOMETHING THAT MAY SHAKE THE WORLD!

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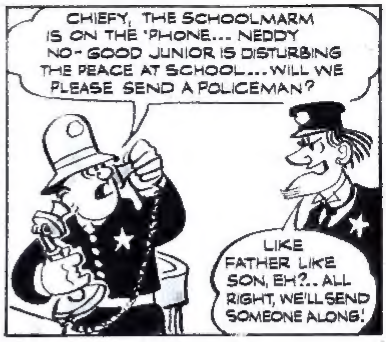
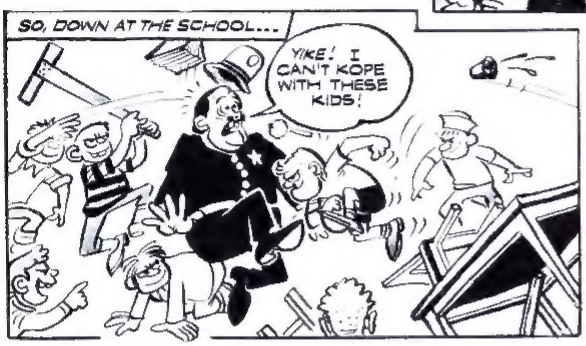
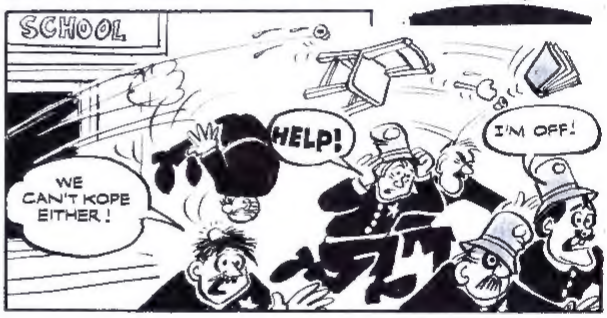
More adventures with Adam in the Adam Adamant Annual on sale now, price 10/6!

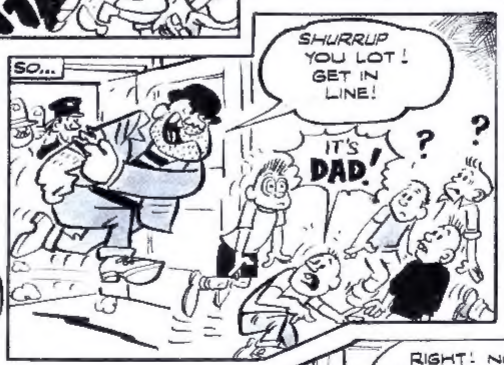
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES featuring The Keystone Kops

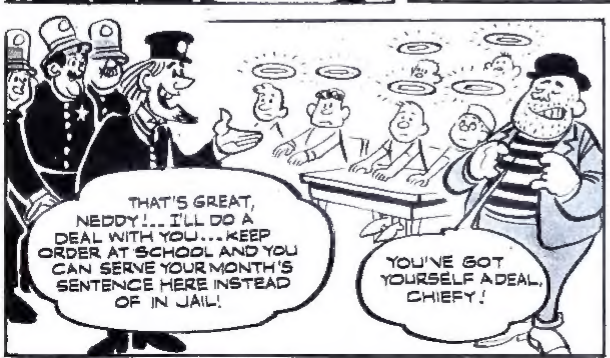

CHIEFY, THE SCHOOLMARM IS ON THE 'PHONE... NEDDY NO-GOOD JUNIOR IS DISTURBING THE PEACE AT SCHOOL... WILL WE PLEASE SEND A POLICEMAN?
LIKE FATHER LIKE SON, EH?.. ALL RIGHT, WE'LL SEND SOMEONE ALONG!

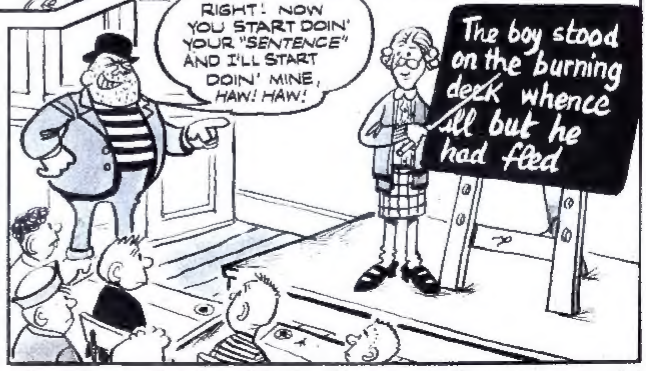




IT'S NO GOOD...NEDDY NO-GOOD JUNIOR AND HIS LITTLE CHUMS ARE BEYOND KOP KONTROL!
NEVER MIND, I HAVE AN IDEA! WE'LL TAKE NEDDY NO-GOOD SENIOR TO FIX 'EM!



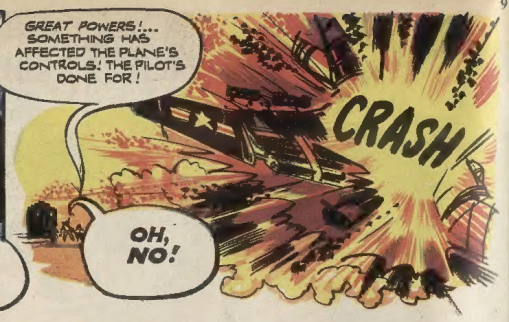

THAT'S GREAT, NEDDY!.. I'LL DO A DEAL WITH YOU...KEEP ORDER AT SCHOOL AND YOU CAN SERVE YOUR MONTH'S SENTENCE HERE INSTEAD OF IN JAIL!
YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DEAL, CHIEFY!


RIGHT! NOW YOU START DOIN' YOUR "SENTENCE" AND I'LL START DOIN' MINE, HAW! HAW!
The boy stood on the burning deck whence all but he had fled

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Kackles-a-plenty with the Keystone Kops next week!

THE Tardis whirls through time and space, when suddenly it materialises in the middle of the Arizona desert, the year 1968 . . .
WE'RE ON EARTH...NOWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE IS THERE A CLIMATE LIKE THIS!
ARIZONA I'D SAY, FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS!

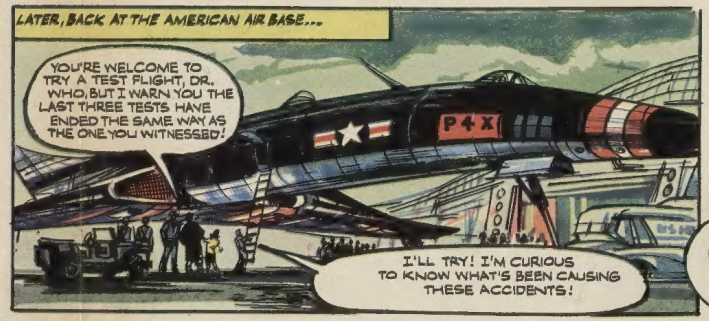


MINUTES LATER...
WOW! THE RESCUE CREWS DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME... THE AMERICANS MUST HAVE A BASE CLOSE BY!
I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU PEOPLE!

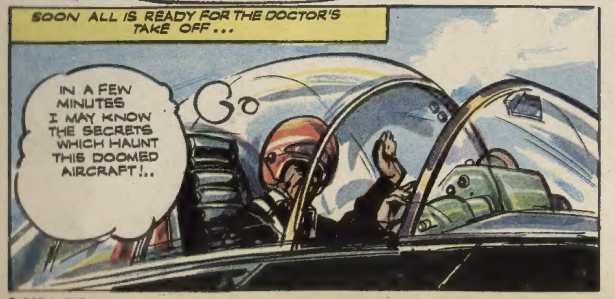
DID YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED?
I DID!..SOMETHING SEEMED TO AFFECT THE STABILIZING CONTROLS OF THE AIRCRAFT CAUSING IT TO DIVE EARTHWARDS!

BUT THAT IS THE LATEST PLANE ON EARTH... WE'RE TESTING IT AT THIS MOMENT!
MY VEHICLE IS MORE ADVANCED... IT CAN TRAVEL THROUGH TIME AS WELL AS SPACE!

THIS IS MY UNIVERSE DRIVING LICENCE WHICH QUALIFIES ME TO FLY ANYTHING ANYWHERE... IT'S VALID UNTIL THE 23RD CENTURY!
UNIVERSE DRIVING LICENCE
IT SOUNDS INCREDIBLE... BUT I BELIEVE YOU!


LATER, BACK AT THE AMERICAN AIR BASE...
YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY A TEST FLIGHT, DR. WHO, BUT I WARN YOU THE LAST THREE TESTS HAVE ENDED THE SAME WAY AS THE ONE YOU WITNESSED!
P-4-X
I'LL TRY! I'M CURIOUS TO KNOW WHAT'S BEEN CAUSING THESE ACCIDENTS!

NONE OF THE PILOTS FROM THE PREVIOUS CRASHES ESCAPED BECAUSE THEIR EJECTOR SEATS FAILED...
... WELL I'M TAKING MY OWN EJECTING EQUIPMENT TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE!



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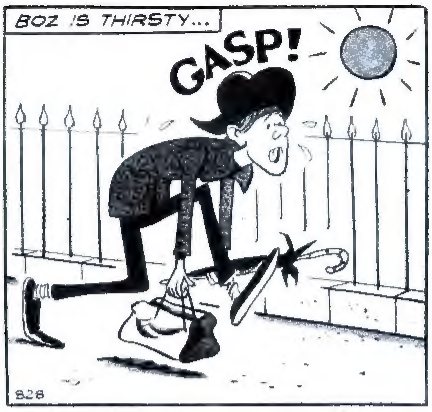
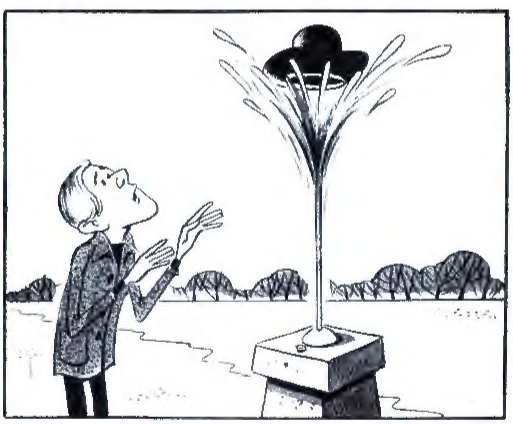
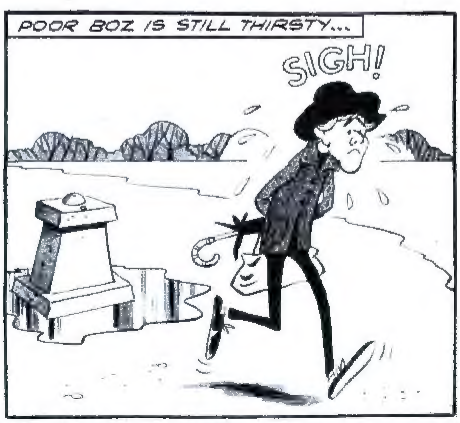
Is there no escape for the Doctor? See next week!







Based on the Rediffusion network production

Boz has a stroke of bad luck on a golf course next week!

How did men shave before they had electric razors?

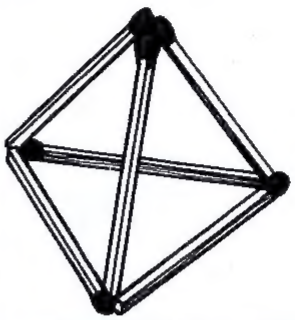
THE most ancient practice, and still known in parts of Burma and China, was to pluck the hairs from the face, but bronze razors were known in Egypt 4,000 years ago.

In a diary entry during 1662, *Samuel Pepys* wrote about using pumice stone to rub away his stubble.

Your great-great grandfather probably used a "cut-throat" razor and if he was a dashing "blade" he had a set of seven blades, one for each day of the week with the days marked on them.

In 1895, *King C. Gillette* who started his career as a travelling salesman, devised the first safety razor but it took until 1903 before it was accepted on the market.

How to form four triangles of equal size with six matches



MAKE a triangle on the table with three of the matches then *stand* up one match at each end of this triangle's corners so that they meet in the middle to form a pyramid.

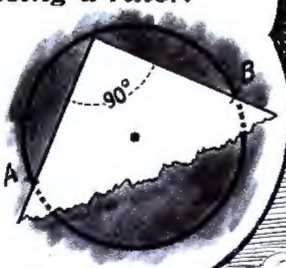
How can you make butter very easily?

YOU need a quarter cup of double cream. Using a preserving jar with a screw top, put the cream inside. Add three or four drops of *lactic acid*, screw on the jar top and start shaking. Use regular movements and small drops of butter will form which will gradually turn into one complete lump.

The *lactic acid* separates the butter from the *buttermilk* and this can be poured off.

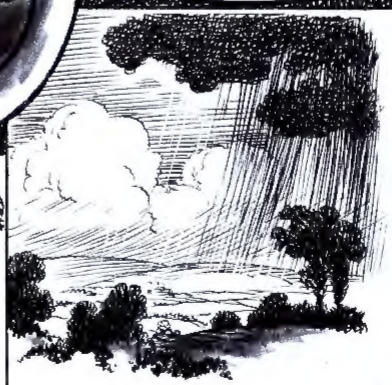
How can you find the centre of a circle accurately without using a ruler?

TEAR off one corner of a rectangular sheet of paper and place it on the circle as shown.



Where the sides of the sheet touch the circle at A and B, make a mark.

Join these two marks and the middle of this line is the centre of the circle.



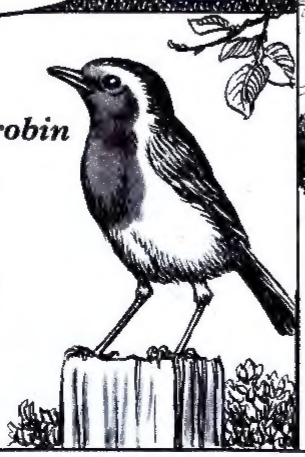
How can clouds blot out the sun?

ALTHOUGH clouds are composed of watery or icy particles, suspended in the atmosphere, they can dim the powerful light of the sun. Each of the tiny beads of water in the cloud reflects back the light falling upon it.

This is more obvious when looking at the lighted side of a *cumulus* cloud. The brilliant whiteness of the cloud is due to the fact that the drops of water are not absorbing the sun's rays but reflecting them.

How to make friends with a robin

JUST get some meal worms from the pet shop and when the robin is looking your way drop a couple on the ground, each time dropping them closer to you until the bird is eating out of your hand.



Based on the Southern Independent Television Network Production

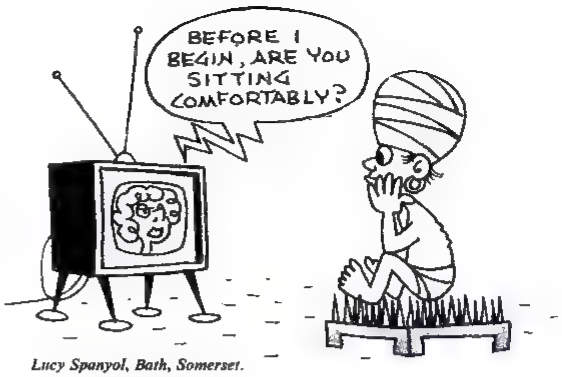
Follow this fascinating feature every week in TV Comic!

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

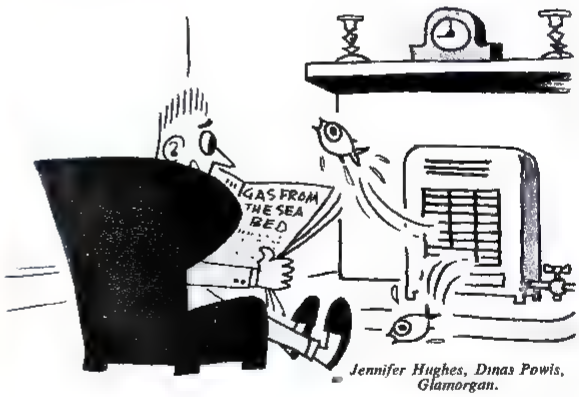
Steve Ashton, Wirral, Cheshire

Tony Grove, Llanelly, S. Wales.



Lucy Spanyol, Bath, Somerset.

C. Perks, Armley, Yorks.



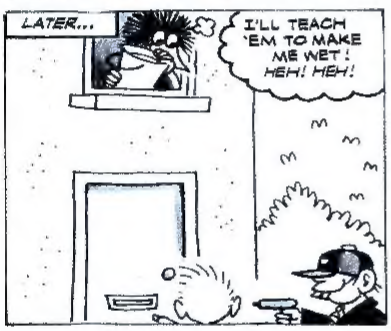
Jennifer Hughes, Dinas Powis, Glamorgan.

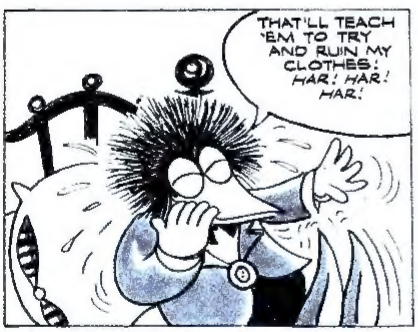
J Poulton, Potters Bar, Herts.

More jokes next week!

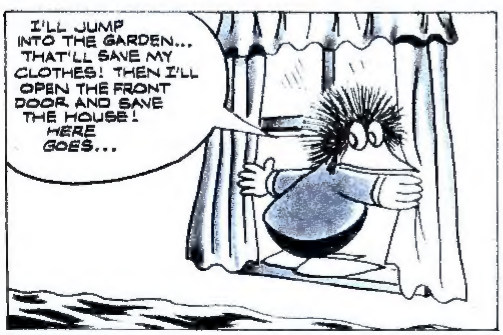
Tivvy

Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.





MINUTES LATER...
YIKE! THE BRATS HAVE FLOODED THE HOUSE... IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING MY POSH CLOTHES WILL BE RUINED ALONG WITH MY HOME!



HEATED RAGE!
CLOTHES RUINED! HOME SOAKED!.. I'M CERTAINLY IN HOT WATER!
NICE OF US TO CATCH YOU, WASN'T IT TIVVY? HAW! HAW!
NEVILLE MAIN

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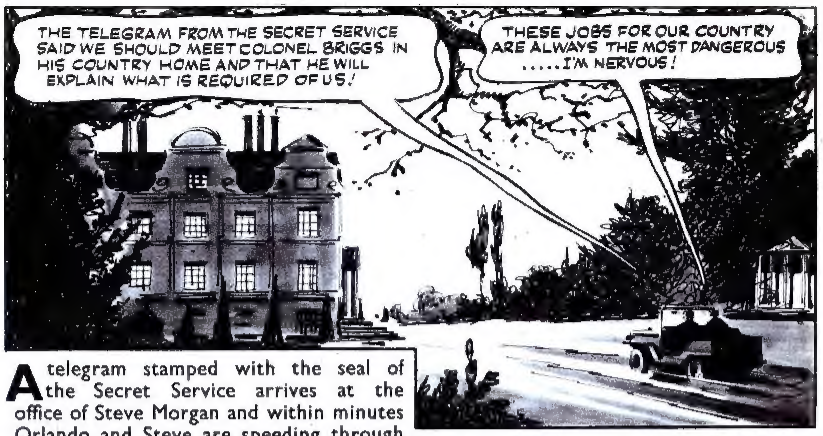
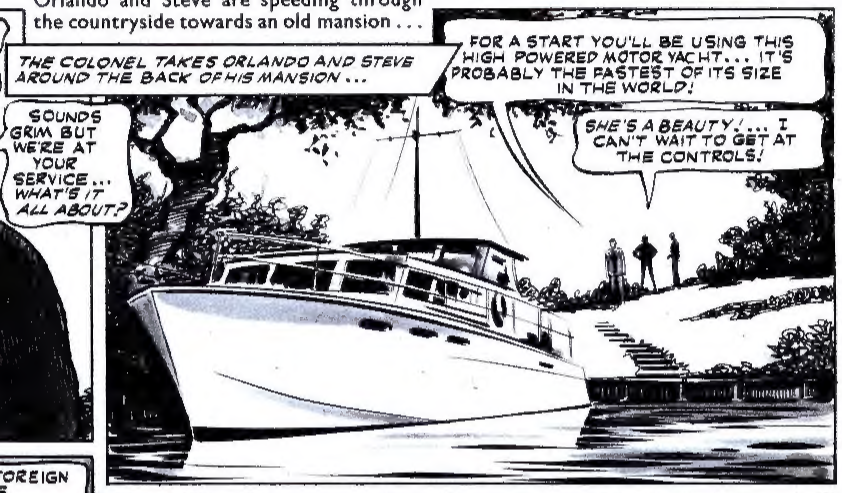
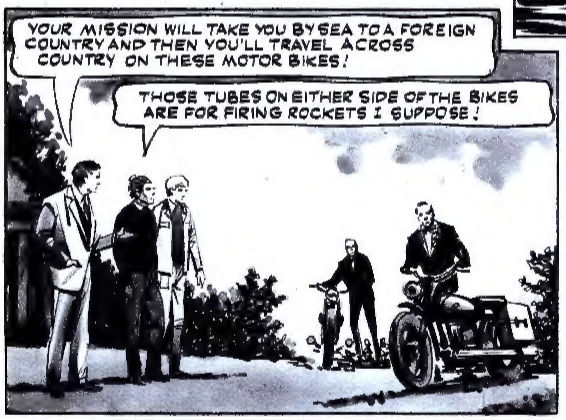
ORLANDO

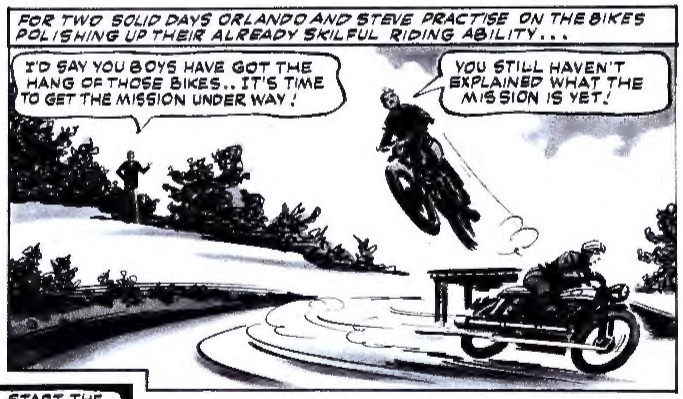

THE TELEGRAM FROM THE SECRET SERVICE SAID WE SHOULD MEET COLONEL BRIGGS IN HIS COUNTRY HOME AND THAT HE WILL EXPLAIN WHAT IS REQUIRED OF US!
THESE JOBS FOR OUR COUNTRY ARE ALWAYS THE MOST DANGEROUS .....I'M NERVOUS!

A telegram stamped with the seal of the Secret Service arrives at the office of Steve Morgan and within minutes Orlando and Steve are speeding through the countryside towards an old mansion . . .

GLAD YOU COULD COME, LADS! I'M AFRAID THERE'S A TOUGH JOB TO DO AND IT'LL NEED A COUPLE OF EXPERTS LIKE YOU TWO!
SOUNDS GRIM BUT WE'RE AT YOUR SERVICE... WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?


THE COLONEL TAKES ORLANDO AND STEVE AROUND THE BACK OF HIS MANSION...
FOR A START YOU'LL BE USING THIS HIGH POWERED MOTOR YACHT... IT'S PROBABLY THE FASTEST OF ITS SIZE IN THE WORLD!
SHE'S A BEAUTY!... I CAN'T WAIT TO GET AT THE CONTROLS!


YOUR MISSION WILL TAKE YOU BY SEA TO A FOREIGN COUNTRY AND THEN YOU'LL TRAVEL ACROSS COUNTRY ON THESE MOTOR BIKES!
THOSE TUBES ON EITHER SIDE OF THE BIKES ARE FOR FIRING ROCKETS I SUPPOSE!


FOR TWO SOLID DAYS ORLANDO AND STEVE PRACTISE ON THE BIKES POLISHING UP THEIR ALREADY SKILFUL RIDING ABILITY...
I'D SAY YOU BOYS HAVE GOT THE HANG OF THOSE BIKES.. IT'S TIME TO GET THE MISSION UNDER WAY!
YOU STILL HAVEN'T EXPLAINED WHAT THE MISSION IS YET!

THE COLONEL TAKES THE TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS INSIDE TO EXPLAIN THE MISSION...
I'LL START THE CRAFT UP... SOUNDS LIKE A LONG TRIP!
YOUR JOB IS TO DOCK YOUR BOAT IN THIS COVE AND THEN BREAK INTO THE HEAVILY GUARDED FOREIGN ESTATE MARKED 'X'... ONCE INSIDE YOU ARE TO RESCUE A YOUNG BRITISH SCIENTIST WHO IS IMPRISONED THERE!

AN HOUR LATER
WE HAVE TO CROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL AND THEN MAKE FOR THE COVE SITUATED ON THE NORTH AFRICAN COAST!
GETTING THIS SCIENTIST OUT OF A GUARDED ESTATE ISN'T GOING TO BE FUN AND GAMES!

Based on the Rediffusion network production

ORLANDO AND STEVE ARE AT SEA FOR DAYS, HUGGING THE COAST LINE, UNTIL FINALLY THEY REACH THE COVE ...

WE CAN FLOAT THE BOAT INTO THAT CAVE... IT'LL MAKE A GOOD HIDING PLACE!

THAT'S A PIECE OF LUCK!

WE'LL TAKE A CHANCE THAT THIS TUNNEL LEADS UP TO THE TOP OF THE CLIFFS ...

DRAGGING THESE MOTOR BIKES UP THERE WILL SLOW US DOWN A BIT, BUT THEY'LL BE A GREAT HELP LATER ON!

THE CLIFF TOP AT LAST... NOW WE CAN MOUNT OUR STEEDS!

LET'S GO TO WORK, STEVE... THAT BRITISH SCIENTIST NEEDS HELP BADLY!

ALL THE GEAR WE'LL NEED IS IN OUR SADDLE BAGS!

ORLANDO AND STEVE TRAVEL FAST FOR A FEW HOURS AND ARE SOON WITHIN A HUNDRED YARDS OF THE GUARDED ESTATE ...

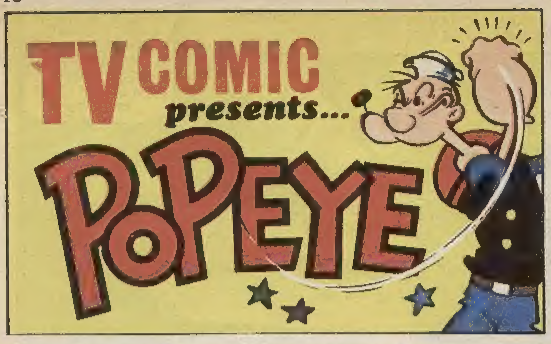
THERE'S THE ESTATE AND THAT GATE IS THE ONLY WAY IN!

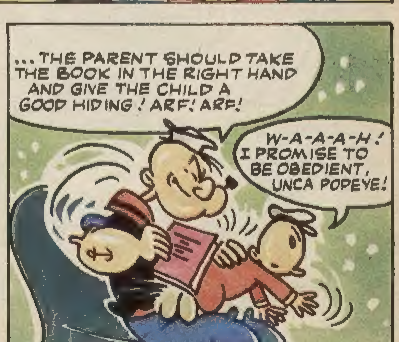
OUR HEADLIGHTS HAVE GIVEN THE GAME AWAY... THE GUARDS HAVE SPOTTED US!

OUR ORDERS ARE TO KILL ALL STRANGERS ... OPEN FIRE!

Buy the all-action Orlando Annual for more thrills! On sale price 10/6!

TV COMIC presents... POPEYE




...THE PARENT SHOULD TAKE THE BOOK IN THE RIGHT HAND AND GIVE THE CHILD A GOOD HIDING! ARF! ARF!
W-A-A-A-H! I PROMISE TO BE OBEDIENT, UNCA POPEYE!

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Next week's story is out of this world when Popeye goes into space!